

After three hours on the cross, cramped, cold, weakened by loss of blood, and barely able to breathe, the end is near. . .

Jesus speaks to Josefa Menendes:

Father forgive them for they know not what they do

"They have not known Him who is their life. On His shoulders they have heaped the fury of their iniquities. But I beseech Thee, Father, heap upon them the full measure of Thy mercy."

Woman behold thy Son

"O Mother mine, these are my brothers. Keep them, love them. You for whom I died are no longer alone. You have a mother to whom you have recourse in every necessity."

All is consummated

"Now is accomplished the great mystery of love in which a God delivers His own Son up to death. I came into this world to do Thy will, O my Father. It is accomplished."

Into Thy Hands I commend My Spirit

"To Thee I give back my soul. Thus shall souls that do my will have the right to say in all truth: All is consummated . . . my Lord and my God receive my soul which I commit into Thy hands"